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## MORMON OATHS.

**MORMON CRIES.**

**Endowment House Secrets  
Disclosed.**

**Proselytes Swear to Obey the Church  
Against the Government.**

**Prayers Offered for the Overthrow of  
the Federal Union.**

**Remarkable Testimony at a Hearing  
to Determine the Fitness  
of Mormons to Take Part  
In Elections.**

*By Telegram to The Times.*

**SALT LAKE (Utah), Nov. 14.**—[By the Associated Press.] In preparation for the coming municipal election, many applications for naturalization have been made

them recently. Objection being made to the admission of persons accepting faith in polygamy and adhering to the Mormon tenets, today was set by the Court to hear the testimony.

The attorneys for the Liberals asserted that no Mormon who had taken the oath in the Endowment House could be a good citizen, and testimony was ordered regarding the nature of these oaths.

John Bond swore he went through the Endowment House in 1850, and was required to take an obligation which compelled him to obey every doctrine of the church, especially in opposition to the United States Government. He said that he was also required to take an oath to avenge the blood of Joseph Smith on this continent, and to protect the wives and children's children to the latest generation.

Martin B. Wardell took a similar oath, and said he was not a Mormon.

if he revealed any secrets his throat would be cut and his bowels torn out. He saw the necessity of a penalty for perjury. The Green, number of years ago, and when some of the members of the band murdered, John W. Young said if they did not do as they would be served the same way.

Andrew Chasoon swore to the same obligation. He said that he was the one of the highest allegiance was to the Mormon Church; that polygamy was commanded of God and all must endorse it or be damned. He said that he would not tolerate hostility to the laws of the land. Chasoon had heard the leaders of the church parading the streets of Salt Lake City, Utah, Government. It is common for Wilford Woodruff, the present head of the church to do this.

Chasoon spoke of murders they had either seen or heard of in consequence of these oaths. The hearing will be continued tomorrow.

**Knights of Labor.**  
ATLANTA (Ga.), Nov. 14.—The assembly of the Knights of Labor, this morning, it was decided the annual convention will be an Anti-Communist one. While in committee the various general officers were applauded, only routine work done.

At the afternoon session the report of the last year was read. The most important change was to allow the transfer of a local assembly to any other district assembly by a majority vote of the committee of either district, national, trade State assembly, as heretofore required. It was proposed to amend the fourth plank of the constitution arose which lasted until adjournment.

**American Beef in Germany.**  
WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—Commercial Agent Smith, at Mayence, Germany, reported that the prevalence of high prices for meat

In Germany has caused a firm of butchers in Mayence to try the experiment of fattening calves in the United States, and that arrangements were made for shipment from Illinois to Germany of 900 head of fat oxen within two months. The first time that such a large number of calves have been imported into Germany. The first lot of cattle arrived a week preceding the first of the year, and the price of the price 10 to 15 per cent. less than German cattle, notwithstanding the heavy cost of transportation and the customs duty.

**A Shareholder's Suit.**

New York, Nov. 14.—Frank C. Hollister, a shareholder of the St. Paul, is suing the company, claiming that he has an interest in the New York Supreme Court to restrain the company from transferring to the Great Northern Railway \$22,000,000 of assets and securities belonging to the Manitoba company, which he claims are the property of the ST. PAUL COMPANY. The Great Northern for

years, as proposed in the circular issued for the purpose of securing the unanimous pursuit of the vote of the Manitoba shareholders. The circular stated that the complainant alleges that he will be greatly injured by the proposed transfer.

**Denver's New Water Supply.**  
DENVER (Colo.), Nov. 14.—There has been almost a water famine in this city during the past year. The rapid growth of Denver has far outstripped the present water supply. To meet the demand, millions of capital, has been organized to build a new water supply system. The pipe water in from an enormous reservoir in the Rocky Mountains. The City Council has agreed to grant the franchise at their meeting on Saturday next.

**The Single Water Supply for Denver for all time.**

**National Homeopaths Party.**  
CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—The reformers of convention nearly split up in a row this morning.

ing, the Greenbackers claiming that the Committee on Resolutions had not given them a fair show. However, the day was consumed in discussion of various reforms. Tonight the convention ended with suggestions for the formation of an organization, to be known as the "National Reform Party," and a committee was appointed to formulate an address setting forth its aims.

**San Jose Will Play Ball.**

SAN JOSE, Nov. 14.—A league baseball association was formed tonight. The following board of directors was elected: W. Hobson, president; James T. Ruess, secretary; Rudolph B. Spence, Arthur C. Smith, J. H. Smith, J. H. Smith, M. Murphy, H. Harris, manager. Of Stocktons, was elected manager. The grounds are to be fitted up at an expense of \$100,000. The local league will be organized and the grounds will be engaged.

**Probably a Murder.**  
ST. PETER (Minn.), Nov. 14.—The body of a man named Torgeson and of his wife were found this morning in the smoking room of their home. Torgeson was afraid of banks, and was known to have money in the house. There is a strong suspicion of murder.

**Score Another for Chicago.**  
MILWAUKEE, Nov. 14.—The International Association of Exposition and Managers closed today. Resolutions adopted indorsing Chicago for the "loss" of the World's Fair.

**Sullivan Will Ignore McCaffrey.**  
BOSTON, Nov. 14.—John L. Sullivan made up his mind not to pay any attention to the threats and letters from Dominick McCaffrey.







## SAN GERONIMO.

THE PATRON SAINT OF TAOS  
DULY HONORED.

A Quaint Pueblo Feast—Curious  
Training and Scintillating  
Remarks—The Clowns—Climbing  
the Crooked Pole.

INLET, (N. M.), Nov. 6.—(Staff  
Correspondent of THE TIMES.) I don't  
know what an American athlete would  
say if advised to prepare himself for  
a long running race by persistent  
fasting and prayer—or rather, I do  
know about what he would say. It  
would be in words and figures sub-  
stantially to the effect: "Why, you  
blooming idiot, what are you giving  
me? It can't be did." He would as  
soon think of starvation as a means of  
victory, as a New Mexico newspaper  
would think of enterprise, or as a  
mule would think of fighting with a  
club. But very much better rather  
than he do that very thing, and would  
never think of running on an uncon-  
stricted stomach.

The more I see of the Pueblos and  
the acquaintance has become rather  
intimate—the more I am convinced  
that they are the most religious people  
on earth. They do not lie about in  
the morning without some altar  
motif of pleasing God. Nowhere else  
has a race succeeded in blending a  
pagan religion and a Christian religion  
perfectly, and in fusing the two dis-  
sonant creeds into one harmonious  
monumental whole. The intricate post-  
script mythology of their forefathers is sa-  
credly preserved; the heroic labors of  
the early friars have planted Catholic-  
ism in the hearts of the people, and  
mated yoke-fellows pull excellently to-  
gether. A Pueblo, as I have intimated,  
does nothing without a direct religious  
purpose. If he hunt, he does it  
with the favor of a Bonshu saint, and  
in chumship with the pagan god of the  
chase. If he go out to plant, it is un-  
der the same doubly-divine auspices.  
When he weaves or paints, his designs  
have a religious significance. He has  
no Methodistic difficulty in harmoniz-  
ing propriety and the polka; for with  
him dancing is about as religious as  
the chase can be found in his repertory.  
He likes to dance, but he doesn't  
dance for fun. Any one who has ever  
seen him at it would know that. His  
face at the baile would be the monu-  
mental frown of a saint, and his body  
taker; and his physical exertion would  
shortly collapse an American athlete.

Now when a Pueblo feast is drawn  
near, there are other things to be done  
besides the baking of bread and  
cakes, the renovation of discolored  
yucca and a general rehabilitation of  
person and domicile. In the dark, close  
estufa secret and sacred council cham-  
bers there are remarkable preliminary  
"goings-on" for days and weeks. The  
medicine men and other principles  
hold gruesome pow-wows, the young  
men who have been chosen for the  
sacred races are undergoing an out-  
standing course of training, and there  
are a hundred strange proceedings, of  
which white men—who think the In-  
dian stoic and shallow, because they  
are not deep enough to fathom him—  
never dream.

There are seven estufas in Taos, all  
subterranean. Here and there you  
may see the taper spire of an enor-  
mous ladder protruding from a trap-  
door in the ground, the ladder being  
made of rawhide and rope. Look  
closely, and you may discern the out-  
line of the roof—a great circle, 50 feet  
in diameter, dimly defined on the  
ground. Down that great circle, the  
subterranean chamber are many won-  
derful things—the stone fetiches, the  
sacred fire as quenchless as that of  
Vesta in the flames of the day—the  
quest of the women, and many other  
things—many another ethnological  
trophy. But do not let your  
curiosity outpour discretion. The in-  
side of an estufa is a subterranean  
place for an American. You are  
caught in; and if you fancy  
that there is any hour so un-  
observant that you may safely  
dodge down into the ladders, you  
are apt to discover your mistake by the  
time an unobtrusive but relentless cleric  
has that inappreciable neck-handoff  
on you, and is lugging you off to the  
cañon of course. You may see some-  
times the inside of an estufa—I have  
been in a good many—but it doesn't  
pay to go uninvited, and the invitation  
never comes without long acquaintance  
and full confidence.

It was after 10 o'clock when a  
grotesque head popped above the  
trap of the estufa at the east  
end of the north house; and was fol-  
lowed an instant later by an equally  
grotesque body. Then another, and  
another, and another, till there were 30  
of these almost nude and wildly-decor-  
ated figures. These were the im-  
portant personages of the day—the  
Ku-sha-ra and the Qui-ra-us, winter  
and summer medicine men, who were  
to do the running and the dancing of  
this festa—nominally for San Geroni-  
mo's benefit, but also equally for the  
proper cultivation of certain pagan  
deities, whose names I shall not try to  
reproduce in an article which must  
reserve room for something else.

Tues 30 runners wore no more  
than the inevitable G-string—which is  
equally de rigueur whether pantaloons  
be worn or no—but made up for their  
discarded garments by a liberal and  
astounding application of paint and  
other toilet bric-a-brac. They were at  
present pintados—spotted with irregu-  
lar daubs of white and blue all over.  
Something of the nature of glue had  
been put on in lines here and there,  
and on this had been stuck fluffy feath-  
ers, till they looked like half-plucked  
squabs. Wispes of corn-busk had also  
been fancifully woven into their hair;  
evergreen twigs and eagle feathers  
were in their hands; and altogether  
they might safely have been worshiped  
without the minutest fracture of the  
decalogue.

Having danced a moment on the top  
of the estufa, the clowns broke  
through the crowd, which was now  
densely packed at the foot of the north  
pyramid, and took their stations at the  
two goals, while the officials jammed  
the spectators back and cleared the  
course. There were, as always in  
Pueblo races, two parties among the  
runners, with 15 men on a side. They  
were differentiated by the varying ar-  
rangement of their painted dots.  
The method of the race is altogether  
obscure to the uninitiated American  
eye; in fact, method seems to be al-  
together lacking. In truth, the race  
is run on a very exact scheme;  
but the details are too complicated  
to be explained. When the course was  
cleared, a lithe, sinewy,  
handsome fellow, with a superb head-  
dress of other skin, gave the word. A  
runner dashed away from one goal, and  
easily but swiftly "made" the  
other. An instant later a man started  
from the second goal to the first; and  
another from the first to the second.  
They were pitted against each other  
yet they never ran abreast. No time,  
was kept, and I do not imagine that  
any strange bystander—be he as ingen-

ious as the decipherer of the Rosetti  
stone—could ever figure out  
where the competition came  
in. But that it was present in some  
form, the dulcet must read in the  
excitement, the intense effort,  
and the encouraging cries of the  
"backers" of each side. To watch  
those supple racers, no one would  
dream that for eight days and eight  
nights they had been shut up in close  
subterranean rooms, absolutely with-  
out a morsel of food; but as a matter  
of fact they had been. How they re-  
tained strength to walk—still less to  
run for hours at sprinting—was one  
of the mysteries which we be-  
nighted Caucasians find at every turn  
among these strange people.

As soon as the runners were well  
under way, I "snaked" my camera  
through the crowd and planted it to  
bear on the group at the western goal.  
I had just snapped the shutter on one  
plate and was preparing for another,  
when the captain walked up to me,  
put his hand up in front of the tube  
and said, very courteously and in a  
remarkably sonorous voice: "No,  
sir. Anything else but the sports,  
you do not wish any pictures made of  
the races." All this in Spanish, of  
course. I used to argue with these fel-  
lows, but know better now; and the  
captain walked up to me, and the  
case to the house, while I took a mean  
advantage—and several pictures—with  
a Kodak, to the knowledge of whose  
subterfuges my aboriginal friend  
did not yet gradually become aware.  
ever, the six plates was a blooming suc-  
cess, and I shall take pleasure, next  
time I go to Taos, in showing Francis-  
co an excellent picture of himself, his  
co-racers in very literal "skin-  
tights."

After the dusky athletes had run up  
and down the 200-yard course as many  
times as religion seemed to require,  
when the captain walked up to me,  
was very exacting in the case—they came  
together at the western goal, and fell  
to dancing, one of their charac-  
teristic and remarkable dances.  
For a wonder, the participants  
were all men. In most of the  
Pueblo bailes half the dancers are  
women; but today there were none.

Papa San Geronimo is a confirmed  
old back of a saint, and wants none  
of the false deities in his. The dance,  
too, was unusually short. As a rule  
they last the better part of a day; but  
today it was over in 15 minutes. In  
fact, as the dancers, with their  
peculiar sidling step, could edge over  
to the other side of the little creek,  
where one of the estufas promptly  
swallowed them up.

About this time I became painfully  
conscious of the presence of several  
American editions of Papa Perrichon.  
They did not exactly desire a picture  
which should present a very large  
Papa Perrichon and a very small Mont  
Blanc," but they did yearn for, and  
did pester me past all endurance to  
make some photographs with the noble  
stick, the noble pyramid of Two and  
the quaint fests of San Geroni-  
mo for a subdued background, and  
with their able selves looming up in  
front, large as life and four times as  
natural—in the Scotch sense, doubt-  
less.

After the dance a long spell of ex-  
pectancy fell upon the great  
crowd—there were present fully  
5000 visitors, mostly Mexicans. Dinner  
was indulged in in various shapes—the  
prevalent one, however, being to  
"cousin" on the good-natured Indians,  
all of whom kept open house that day.  
The careful observer convinced me  
that some houses—which looked as  
though something pretty good might  
be expected within—fed fully 300 per-  
sons. I did not, however, investigate  
a very clever Indian, who has been  
for five years in the Indian school at  
Carlisle, Pa. His mother's mutton  
stew, dried-plum pie, coffee and cake  
would have been an excellent meal to a  
much less hungry man than was the  
Mexican peddler, too, who had come,  
some of them, hundreds of miles with  
home-made crates of peaches and  
grapes on the backs of a burro  
train, did a thriving business at noon.

In front of the quaint churchyard  
stood an enormous pine, peeled, po-  
lished and greased, and full 50 feet  
high. A cross-piece had been put  
through a hole near the top; and from  
that depended a fat sheep, a sack of  
feast bread, several yards of calico, and  
other prizes to be hurriedly driven for  
by the heroes of the day, the *chifondas*.  
This was—outside of the Mexican  
crowd—the only un-Indian feature of  
the day; a concession to the barbarous  
tastes of the white visitors who didn't  
know enough to be content with a re-  
ligious and a virtuous Virginia reel.

At 4 o'clock the *chifondas* again  
emerged from the estufa, now in new  
clothes. Their clothes were the same  
as before, but they had changed their  
coat of paint, and were now horizon-  
tally striped with white and clay-blue  
until they resembled the gentlemen who  
work for the State at Santa Fe. Ar-  
riving at the foot of the pole, after  
some curious evolutions, they spent  
half an hour there in droll antics  
which it would have puzzled an Ameri-  
can circus clown to match for rollick-  
ing, intentional idleness, keeping the  
crowd in an intermittent roar. Then  
one sprang upon the shoulders of an-  
other and began to ascend the pole. It  
looked much like a cross-piece with  
infinitesimal grime; but at least an  
agile fellow got to the cross-piece and  
swung himself astride it. A rope was  
thrown up to him, and by him quickly  
extended to the cross-piece, the cross-  
piece to the rope, and the rope to the  
servant as a rude pulley. The captain  
below paid out the rope slowly, and the  
sheep came dangling down—the clowns  
meantime leaping and barking for  
it like coyotes under a suspended melon.  
The old man jayed in tantalizing them,  
and would jerk it back out of reach just as they thought  
they had it. At last they captured it, and  
it fell on the ground under a strong  
crowd. Up went the rope again, and  
presently down came the bread in the  
same jerky tantalization; and so on till  
all the trophies had been successively  
captured and seized upon. Then down  
came the climber, the clowns seized  
their body and ran for the estufa, and  
the great crowd began to melt away.  
As the red sun sank behind the far  
pyramid, the clowns were suspended  
toward Taos town; and a dozen long  
lines of divergent dust marked the  
unseen roads by which *paisano* wagon  
and Apache horseman were homing  
from the feast of San Geronimo de  
Taos.

Manufacturers using Nevada wools  
complain of the tar which they find on the  
ends of the staple. It gives them a great  
deal of trouble, and is more difficult  
to handle than the wool. Unless the practice  
of tarring fleece is discontinued  
Nevada will lose its high reputation  
among manufacturers. If the wools of  
Nevada once get the reputation of be-  
ing tarred, the account of tar on the  
ends of the staple, it will take a  
long time to overcome it, and manu-  
facturers will pass the wool by.

Salinas will call a special election to  
issue \$50,000 to build two bridges  
across the Salinas River, and to  
macadamize and beautify the 25-mile  
drive between Salinas and Monterey.

## A SPITEFUL STEPPARTHER.

Has a Girl Arrested to Coerce Her  
Mother.

There was quite a strange story  
brought to light yesterday by the ar-  
rest of a 14-year-old girl by Humane  
Officer Wright. The girl was arrested  
on complaint of her father, J. W.  
Walker, at her home on Mozart street,  
in East Los Angeles, and taken to the  
police station. Walker charged her  
with being wild and running around,  
and he could give no other reason for  
having her arrested.

Chief of Police Glass did not like to  
keep the child at the jail, but he con-  
sidered to look into the matter, to as-  
certain the cause, if any there was, for  
her being arrested. It was not neces-  
sary for him to leave the office, how-  
ever, to gain information on the sub-  
ject, as he received a call from Trin-  
idad Lazare, a Mexican woman, who  
introduced herself as the girl's mother.  
She said that she had been living  
with Walker for nearly 18 years, and  
by him she had three children. The  
children have always lived on Mozart street  
in a house that belonged to her first  
husband, and which he had left her,  
together with the lot on which it  
stands, and also a couple of other lots.  
She said she has always worked hard,  
and that some time since Walker  
wanted her to divide the property with  
him, but she refused to do it, and he  
has been continually bothering her about  
the division. Failing to persuade her in  
this he had the child arrested, hoping  
that some move would compel her to  
accede to his wishes and give him a  
portion of the property. The girl, she  
said, was well-behaved, and there was  
not the slightest reason for her arrest.

J. J. Villalobos corroborated the wo-  
man's story, and said, in addition,  
that the girl had been in the habit of  
attending school.

Chief Glass refused to allow her to  
be kept in the jail, and she was taken  
away. Whether she will return to  
her mother or not is not known, but  
the question is, on what authority was  
the arrest made?

He Touched the Wires.

At 9 o'clock last night two taps of  
the fire bell were heard. A telephone  
to each of the engine-houses gave box  
31, and the department with its cus-  
tomary promptness repaired to the  
corner of Spring and Second streets.  
No fire could be found and the box  
had not been opened, so that for a time  
every one was mystified. It was after-  
ward learned that an electrician while  
working at the apparatus in the police  
station accidentally touched two of the  
wires, and the alarm was the result.

## SYRUP OF FIGS



Combines the juice of the Blue Figs of  
California, so laxative and nutritious,  
with the medicinal virtues of plants  
which stimulate the human system,  
forming the ONLY PERFECT REMEDY to act gently yet  
promptly on the

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS

Cleanse the System Effectually.

PURE BLOOD.

REFRESHING SLEEP.

HEALTH AND STRENGTH

Naturally formed. Every one is using it  
and all are praising it. It is the  
druggist for SYRUP OF FIGS. Manu-  
factured only by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.,

LOS ANGELES, CALIF. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Some Children Growing Too Fast

become listless, fretful, without en-  
ergy, thin and nervous. You can for-  
tify them and build them up, by the  
use of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND

HYPOPHOSPHITES

Of Lime and Soda.

They will take it readily, for it is al-  
most as palatable as milk. And it  
should be remembered that AS A PRE-  
VENTIVE OR CURE OF CONSUMPTION  
IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS  
UNEQUALLED. Avoid substitutions offered.

Don't buy any of the old style Gasoline  
Stoves being offered at reduced prices, but get  
the latest and best, the JEWELL GASOLINE  
Stove, 12-14 Commercial St. & 314 S. Spring St.

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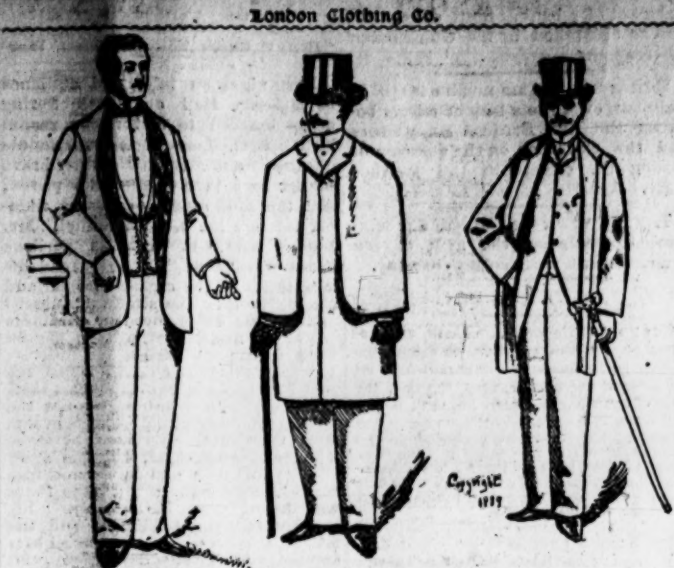
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BIG DRIVES!

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Corner Spring and Temple Streets.

Architects.

REYNOLDS & RIPLEY

ARCHITECTS

10-ROOM HOUSE NOW BEING BUILT COMPLETE FOR \$200.

REYNOLDS & RIPLEY, Architects, 104 N. MAIN ST.

Rooms 4, 5 and 6, corner Bequena Street, L. A.

Ricott, the Artist.

NICOLL, THE TAILOR.

Pants to Order, from \$5 to \$15.

Suits to Order, from \$20 to \$65.

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ever shown in Los Angeles

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Gallup, Aztec, Sunshine and Cerrillos Coal.

All kinds of coal constantly in stock. Also COKE, CHARCOAL and WOOD. We mine our  
own coal and handle it direct to the consumer. No middle-men. Full weights guaranteed.  
Positively the best domestic coal in the market. Get our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

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—AND—

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NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! NEW PRICES!

We extend an invitation to all to examine  
goods and get prices.

Remember the new location.

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Also Dealer in Diamonds, Watches and All Kinds of Jewelry.

Fine Watch repairing. All description of Gold or Silver Jewelry made to order and  
repaired. Old Gold and Silver made over, taken in exchange or bought. Fine gold and  
silver-plating. Moenchheim Pipes and Holders repaired.

20 S. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.

NOW ARRIVING!

FALL CLOTHING!

Abernethy & Taft,

Which They Will Sell FOR CASH at

Prices to Astonish All.

At 19 SOUTH SPRING ST.

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

O. B. FULLER & CO.,

(Successors to McLean & Lehman)

PIONEER TRUCK & TRANSFER CO.

No. 8 Market Street, Los Angeles.

Safe and piano moving. All kinds of truck  
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## LINES OF CITY BUSINESS.

**Bakeries and Restaurants.**  
VIENNA BAKERY AND LUNCH, 3 E. Spring.  
**Books and Stationery.**  
LAZARUS & MELER, 111 N. Spring.  
**Barber Supplies.**  
GUST KNECHT, 244 E. Spring, upstairs. Razors and cutlery grinding by steam power.  
**Catholic Goods.**  
CHALMERS & DORAN, 140 S. Main st., Catho-  
lic books, candles, oils, church goods and re-  
ligious articles; detailed holiday goods cheaper  
than ever, now coming in; Catholic altarpieces  
in English, French, German and Spanish.  
**City Towel Supply Company.**  
CLARK & LITTLE, 40 San Pedro.  
**Clothing—Retail.**  
MULLEN, BLUNT & CO., 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110,  
112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130,  
132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150,  
152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168,



















## CITY IN BRIEF.

## SHORT BITS OF NEWS FROM ALL QUARTERS.

**Lawyer Stewart Breaks Out Again**  
—Beat His Wife and Skipped—  
Gleanings from the Courts and Police Dockets—Complaints of Blasting—Kuhrt's Street Hoodlums.

Prof. C. C. Parker and Miss Ives will give a literary and musical entertainment tonight at the Christian Church.

The trial of J. E. Lattimore, who is accused of perjury, was continued by Judge Cheney yesterday until November 21st.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union Telegraph office for Mrs. H. B. Satterlee, Sarah E. Lee, Janet White, Joseph A. Maybin, B. S. Hays.

Dr. E. L. Townsend of the dental firm of White & Townsend has been invited to deliver a clinic before the Southern Dental Association at its next meeting.

Judge Cheney continued the case of W. F. Wheeler yesterday until December 2d. He is charged with sending a threatening letter to C. D. Ambrose of Pomona.

Mrs. H. A. Watson, superintendent of the Girls' Home, will be at her residence 203 Bartlett (formerly Deepwater) street, hereafter on Tuesdays and Fridays of each week.

Judge Shaw yesterday sentenced Mike Silvester to two years at the Folsom Penitentiary. He was convicted a day or two ago of selling a suit of clothes, which he knew to be stolen property.

The Young Men's Literary Society will give an entertainment at the Caledonian Hall, 33 South Spring street, tonight. A good program has been arranged and everybody is invited.

Considerable complaint has been made of late about the heavy blasting which has been going on at Temple street and Bunker Hill avenue. Chief (Glas) notified the contractors who are doing the work that they would have to use lighter charges.

Dr. Cowper, County Inspector of Animals, reports that the disease of glanders, which was quite prevalent in this county some time ago, has been nearly eradicated. The few cases remaining are kept well in hand, and there is little danger of the disease spreading.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday: Alfred W. Sanburn, native of Maine, aged 27, to C. J. Patterson, native of Canada, aged 23; T. A. Harris, aged 25, native of Kansas, to A. B. Woods, native of Missouri, aged 19; William Priester, native of Austria, aged 30, to Mary Garbers, native of Iowa, aged 28.

William M. Fuller and Miss Lucy Moore were married at the residence of Mr. Entwistle at Vernon last Wednesday, the ceremony being performed by Rev. F. M. Warrington, pastor of the Central-avenue Methodist Church.

Both bride and groom have resided some time at Vernon, but will in future make their home at Raymond, Fresno county.

Officer Vines arrested Alex Johnson yesterday on a warrant charging him with violating a city ordinance. The prisoner gave the officer considerable trouble and struck at him several times before the police station was reached.

An additional charge of resisting an officer was placed against him, and he will be tried today by Judge Stanton. He was fined \$5 for violating the ordinance.

Yesterday morning an order was issued by Judge Cheney, on motion of counsel for A. A. Montano, directing the Grand Jury to appear in Department No. 1 of the Superior Court, November 19th, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The same point will be raised in the case as that in the Edelman indictment—illegality of the Grand Jury, in that some of its members are now residents of Orange county.

W. W. Stewart, the lawyer, and the woman who claims to be his wife have been having another set-to. It appears that Stewart went to the Ramona lodging-house, where the woman has been rooming, late Wednesday night, and proceeded to give her a beating, and after he got through with pummeling her he skipped out. She complained at the station yesterday, but no warrant has been issued for his arrest.

For a long time past store-keepers on Kuhrt's street have been annoyed by a number of boys and young men who have been in the habit of amusing themselves by playing all sorts of pranks on them. A warrant was sworn out yesterday for the arrest of three of the offenders, G. Vanslack, Denis Vanslack and Edward Vanslack, who were arrested at 3:30 o'clock, yesterday afternoon, by Officer Sanchez.

The sale is announced of the Philbin tract to ex-Gov. Charles Ingles of Flatburg, Mo. The sale was made by J. Marion Brooks, who sold his half interest to Mr. Ingles for \$50,000. The tract lies between Twelfth and Vejar (now Fourteenth) street north and south, and Central avenue and San Pedro street east and west, and was the property of Walter D. Stevenson, and was sold by his estate in August, 1888, to a syndicate for \$125,000. J. Marion Brooks and Ernest C. Cox were the purchasers. Mr. Brooks in making this sale guarantees the Stevenson estate against loss, and both he and Mr. Cox join in the deed to Ingles. The latter intends to make Los Angeles his future home.

**Ancient Money.**  
While making his daily rounds among the dives and haunts of thieves yesterday Detective Wallin came across a quantity of old bills, which were wrapped up in a dirty handkerchief, and hid in an outhouse to the saloon on Main street above First.

Among the notes are several old ones, one of them being dated 1859, and issued by the Franklin County Bank of Massachusetts. There is also one issued by the Omaha City Savings Bank and one by the Thames Bank of London, Ind. A number of 50-cent notes were also in the package, several of which are counterfeit. The package was taken to the police station, where it awaits an owner.

It is thought to belong to a gentleman who was principal of an educational institution in this city and who was robbed about two years ago of a package of currency by which he used to teach his pupils to detect counterfeit money.

**Army News.**  
The following items of army news are obtained from special orders:

Private Jacob Fett, Troop I, Sixth Cavalry, is granted a furlough for four months.

Sergeant John McCarthy, Company F, Ninth Infantry, is granted a furlough for four months.

Sergeant Emil Paul, Troop I, Fourth Cavalry, is granted a furlough of two months.

## NEWS AND BUSINESS ITEMS.

**THE WEATHER.**  
SIGNAL OFFICE LOS ANGELES, Nov. 14.—At 5:00 p.m., 5:15; thermometer for corresponding periods, 54°, 55°; maximum temperature, 55°; minimum temperature, 47°. Weather, cloudless.

**EASTERN TEMPERATURES.**  
CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—Temperatures at 8 p.m.: New York..... 10°  
New Orleans..... 52°  
St. Louis..... 54°  
Cincinnati..... 45°  
Chicago..... 54°

The Albuquerque Democrat of November 14th says: Two Chinos left today about two weeks ago and stopped at Pecos, where they started a laundry. Tuesday night their establishment was burned to the ground and their cremated bodies were discovered in the ruins.

It is believed that they were murdered and that the murderers fired the house to hide the crime.

The Baker City Blade says: Three more victims of the Los Cabos crime are reported. They left Linkville, Or., in 1895, and their bones have just been discovered bleaching in the Wolf Mountains. This deadly mystery begins to clear up.

Our Arabian is the finest drinking coffee in the world. It is our own brand, and is sold exclusively by us. Others may imitate, but they cannot produce it, as it is a result of many years of careful experiments.

The Ordnance Department has finished two collision masts for the Charleston, says the Vallejo Chronicle. They are made of canvas, marlin and lead, 8x12 feet. Should the vessel strike an obstruction making a hole in her side, these masts are dropped overboard near the crevice and are drawn in by suction, thus assisting in stopping the leak.

Why is our coffee trade increasing, you say? This question is easier for me to answer than why my name is Jevne. The public is quick to appreciate a good article, and we deal in no other.

Henry Meyer bought a lot in East Portland, Or., a few weeks ago. Last Wednesday he went to work digging out stumps. Just before quitting work for the day he unearthed an old tin box containing gold and greenbacks amounting to \$600.

**BARGAINS IN CARPETS.**—If you want new carpets at secondhand prices. Call on W. F. Mart & Son, 340 South Spring street.

The Santa Cruz Surf tells that Constable S. S. Johnson of Santa Cruz, the other day, having an attachment against William Cropley, a gambler, for \$15 for house rent, walked into a saloon where Cropley was gambling, watched the game until there was \$27.75 to his credit, and then seized the money, which was sufficient to cover the bill on costs.

Mauling Java coffee is not generally obtainable, but can always be found at H. Jevne's.

The Elks Free Press says the murderer Kendrick, who was sent to State's Prison for life, dawa a pension of \$6 a month from the Government.

One thousand tins of sugar wafers just received at Jevne's.

The treasurer of Tehama county paid \$382.30 bounty money during October. The bounty on bears is \$5, coyotes \$5.50. California lions bring \$10 each.

Bismark wafers again in stock at H. Jevne's.

English walnuts to the amount of 158,077 pounds have already been shipped east from Santa Barbara this year.

New Tax Bonds, 347 South Spring street. Try our tea; four pounds for \$1.

Three have been in the cage, one pound of butter or a sack of potatoes shipped into San Jacinto for the past two years.—Fallbrook Review.

If you want your appetite sharpened, stop and look into H. Jevne's window.

Santa Paula loafers have considerable enjoyment by stealing eggs and shoving them upon young girls as they go to church work.

For anything good to eat, or oysters served in a stylish go to Spencer's, 44 South Spring street. Open 11 to 10 o'clock p.m.

One-third of the sum \$600, for the building of a theater at Grass Valley has already been subscribed.

New raisins, currants, citron, orange and lemon seed arrived at H. Jevne's.

An inhuman fiend is torturing dogs in Cloverdale by throwing scalding hot water over them.

Jones exchanges Books. The Nadeau, "first street."

Pomona, Pasadena and Riverside have chrysanthemum fairs this week.

Pomona haddies, fresh, at H. Jevne's, 38 and 40 North Spring.

Twenty tons of canned fruit were shipped from Colusa last week.

Jones books. The Nadeau, First street.

There are 30 men employed in building sewers at Seattle.

Clean, juicy, spiced oysters and clams at H. Jevne's.

There are 17 birds at the Fullerton ostrich farm.

Scraper A.L.—Elgin Condensed Milk. The expenses of the farm for the Home of the Feeble-minded at Santa Clara were \$194.93 and the receipts from products sold \$278.40.

P. H. Haddies, agent, Sherrin-Williams Patent, removed to corner Second and Main streets.

W. R. Bell of Denver gambled all his money away at Helena, Mont., drew checks which were dishonored and then committed suicide, leaving a note laying the blame for his conduct on Frank Archer of Denver, who, he said, had estranged his (Bell's) wife.

At Albuquerque (N. M.) baker has just finished an oven that will bake 500 loaves of bread a day.

Beecham's Pills cure bilious and nervous ailments.

A Turlock official has been suspended from the order of Knights of Pythias for 50 years.

The wire-cloth mill at Roseville, San Diego county, is running 20 looms by steam, the only power wire-cloth looms west of New York.

## PEOPLE'S STORE.

## FRIDAY, REMNANT AND ODD AND END DAY.

Rare Bargains in Fine Silks and Other Dress Goods—Clothing at Prices That Will Please the Men.

**PEOPLE'S STORE.**  
LOS ANGELES, Nov. 15, 1935.

The steady growth of our clothing department is quite a source of satisfaction to us, yet it could hardly be otherwise where honest dealings and prime goods are the levers. Our trade comes back to us, and with each season we see the old familiar faces and a large sprinkling of new ones.

The society of a one-price clothing house is even now the talk of the town, and other dealers often ask what pressure we bring to bear to be able to conduct a clothing business under our principles. It is an open secret that our low and meritorious prices cannot be met or equaled anywhere, the difference being we name the lowest price first, while all others name the lowest price last. It certainly must be more satisfactory to deal in an honest, upright manner than to fear; unless you haggle for the lowest price, you save a good chance of getting more than you bargained for.

**FRIDAY OUR REMNANT AND ODD AND END DAY.**

One-and-a-half-yard piece of terra cotta Surah Silk, worth \$1.50, marked 75c the piece.

Three-and-three-fourth-yard piece of cream gros-grain Silk, worth \$3.75, marked 75c the piece.

Ten-and-a-half-yard piece of 23-inch old-rose gros-grain Silk, worth \$15.35, marked \$9.50 the piece.

Two-and-a-half-yard piece of sapphire blue Silk, worth \$2.50, marked 50c the piece.

Fourteen-yard piece of black gros-grain Silk, worth \$21, marked \$13.75 the piece.

Eleven-and-a-half-yard piece of black gros-grain Silk, worth \$11.55, marked \$7.35 the piece.

Three-fourth-yard piece of cream gros-grain Silk, worth \$1, marked 25c the piece.

Fourteen-and-three-fourth-yard piece of black gros-grain Silk, worth \$23.50, marked \$12.75 the piece.

Ten-yard piece of 38-inch checked Dress Goods, worth \$5, marked \$1.50 the piece.

Seven-and-seven-eighth-yard piece of novelty-stripe Dress Goods, worth \$2.50, marked \$1.40 the piece.

Eight-and-a-half-yard piece of striped English Cashmere, worth \$2.25, marked \$1.20 the piece.

Twelve-yard piece of English Cashmere, worth \$3, marked \$1.15 the piece.

Twelve-and-a-half-yard piece of English Cashmere, worth \$3, marked \$1.15 the piece.

Seven-and-a-half-yard piece of serge Dress Goods, worth \$2.10, marked \$1.10 the piece.

Nine-yard piece of 35-inch Coburg Cloth, worth \$2.75, marked \$1.50 the piece.

Five-and-three-eighth-yard piece of English Cashmere, worth \$1, marked 50c the piece.

Three-and-one-half-yard piece of Henrietta Cloth, worth \$2.61, marked \$1 the piece.

Ten-yard piece of diagonal Dress Goods, worth \$5, marked \$1.50 the piece.

Three-and-one-half-yard piece of red Flannel, marked 40c the piece.

Two-and-one-half-yard piece of gray-twilled Flannel, marked 40c the piece.

Four-yard piece of yard-wide shirting Flannel, marked 30c the piece.

Two-and-one-half-yard piece of striped elder-down Flannel, marked \$1.15 the piece.

Three-yard piece of white check Lawn, marked 25c the piece.

Five-and-three-fourth-yard piece of canton Flannel, marked 30c the piece.

Five-yard piece of sea-green Flannel, marked 40c the piece.

Four-yard piece of German-blue Calico, marked 30c the piece.

Three-yard piece of Pants cloth, marked 50c the piece.

Five-yard piece of Pillow-casing, marked 30c the piece.

Nine-yard piece of bleached Muslin, marked 30c the piece.

Five yard piece of Drilling, marked 40c the piece.

Eight-and-one-half-yard piece of dress Ging-ham, marked 50c the piece.

Six-yard piece of linen Crash, marked 30c the piece.

Two-and-a-half-yard piece of turkey-red Damask, marked 50c the piece.

**CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.**  
Odds and ends in men's gray tweed sack Suits, \$1.50; worth \$3.

Odds and ends of binding ribbons, 50c a bolt.

**PERFUMERY DEPARTMENT.**  
White borax 5-oz. 50c a cake; worth 10c. Ivory-white soaping soap, 50c a cake; worth 10c.

Extract of Strawberry, 10c a bottle; worth 20c.

Extract of Lemon, 10c a bottle; worth 20c.

Extract of Vanilla, 10c a bottle; worth 20c.

Rosera Cream, 10c a bottle; worth 20c.

Pond's extract, 20c a bottle; worth 50c.

**STATIONERY DEPARTMENT.**  
One-foot Folding Rules, 50c each.

Winding Tape Measures, 60-inches long, 50c each.

Drawing Scales, 50c each.

Pocket Memoranda, 10c each.

Cabinet Envelopes, 10c a dozen.

Ink Stands, 10c each; worth 20c.

Folding Tin Cups, 10c each.

Wings, all shades, 10c each; worth 25c.

Handsome Birds and Wings, 50c each; worth \$1.

Straw Turbans, 50c each; worth \$1.

Ladies' straw sailor Hats, 50c each; worth 75c.

Ostrich Tips, all shades, 75c a bunch; worth \$1.50.

Felt Turbans, 50c; worth \$1.75.

Ladies' trimmed Hats, \$1.50; worth \$5.50.

**BOOK DEPARTMENT.**  
Mr. Barnes of New York and That Frenchman, by Hunter, 20c; Herbert Severance, by Shelton, 20c; Up the River, by Head, 20c; A Local Wreck, by Gillette, 20c; Fatima, by Jackson, 20c; Roland Oliver, by McCarthy, 20c; The Wife's Peril, by Holmes, 20c; Barri-

era Burned Away and An Original Belle, by Bos, 10c.

**PEOPLE'S STORE.**

Dr. J. H. Edmonds, Dentist.

Teeth filled without pain. Gold crowns and teeth with gold plates. Room 38, Bryant-Rose block.

SHERWIN—WILLIAMS house and floor Paints. F. H. Mathews, corner Second and Main streets.

GRANULA, the great health food, for sale by grocers. H. Jevne, agent.

French Coffee, 50c per lb. in elegant canisters; full weight; just arrived. Murray's Tea Store, 44 S. Main.

HIGHLY nutritious—Elgin Condensed Milk. ABSOLUTELY pure—Elgin Condensed Milk.

**ST. ANGELO HOTEL,**  
GRAND AVENUE.

Near Temple Street. Everything New.

**REOPENED.**

Meals & Services First-class.

C. L. BUSATH, Caterer.

Spool Cotton.

## TO THE PUBLIC!

Our Attention Being Drawn to the Fact of

## CLARK'S O. N. T. 8-cord Spool Cotton

Being retailed at a less figure than 6 spools for 25c, we, the undersigned, in order to dispel the impression which might be given to the consumer that one merchant was buying his thread cheaper and selling his thread cheaper than his competitors, we hereby give notice that the jobbers' price of

## CLARK'S O. N. T. 8-CORD SPOOL COTTON

Is 45c Per Dozen, Less 6 Per Cent. 10 Days or 5 Per Cent. Off 30 Days.

This sum the retailer must pay for his thread, as it is impossible for any retailer to buy from a jobber at a less figure.

## GEORGE A. CLARK &amp; BROTHER, NOTICE.

## J. &amp; P. COATS' SPOOL COTTON.

The price of J. & P. COATS' Best Six-cord Spool Cotton is 45 cents per dozen, less 5 per cent. 80 days or 6 per cent. 10 days. For sale by all regular dealers. Jobbing prices as above.

Retail Price, 6 Spools for 25c.

## KITTLE &amp; CO., S. F.

Agents for the Pacific Coast.

## E. ADAM'S

<p><b>LOW PRICES FOR Men's Suits.</b></p> <p>\$6.50 BUYS MEN'S BUSINESS SUITS.</p> <p>Gentel coats. Competitors' Prices \$10 and \$12.</p> <p><b>\$9.50 BUYS ALL-WEOL SUITS.</b></p> <p>In Black and Neat Mixtures. Will not fade, and will cost you fully \$5 more elsewhere.</p>	<p><b>BIG BARGAINS IN OUR Hat Dept.</b></p> <p>SPECIAL SALE!</p> <p>22 cases Men's Latest Style Black Derby Hats, worth \$3.50 to \$4.00.</p> <p><b>THIS WEEK REDUCED TO \$2!</b></p> <p>See Our Immense Line of Soft Crush Hats, all the Latest Styles and Colors.</p> <p><b>REDUCED TO \$1.50!</b></p>
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**E. ADAM'S 15 S. SPRING ST.**

Under the Nadeau House.

**UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT.**  
Ladies' white lawn Aprons, 25c; worth 50c.  
Ladies' muslin in corset Covers, 25c; worth 50c.  
"Corinne" Bustles, 25c; worth 50c.  
Ladies' perfect fitting ribbed Vests, 35c; worth 60c.  
Ladies' scarlet wool Underwear, 50c each; worth \$1.  
"H. R." Corsets, 95c; worth \$1.25.  
**SHAWL AND JACKET DEPARTMENT.**  
Ladies' Jerseys, all colors, 95c; worth \$1.50.  
All wool Shawls, extra large, \$1.95; worth \$2.50.  
Ladies' fancy Jackets, \$2.95; worth \$5.  
**DRAPERY DEPARTMENT.**  
Odds and ends in white Blankets, 90c; worth \$1.50.  
Odds and ends in embroidered felt table Scarfs, 75c; worth \$1.25.  
Odds and ends in Comforts for large beds, 90c; worth \$1.50.  
**GLOVE DEPARTMENT.**  
"Paris" Kid Gloves, tan and brown, 90c; worth \$1.50.  
"Hannover" Kid Gloves, all shades, \$1.25; worth \$2.  
**NOTION DEPARTMENT.**  
Odds and ends of quilted-satin Ribbons, 1c a yard.  
Odds and ends of Satin, 1c a yard.  
Odds and ends of Pompons, all colors, 3c each.  
Odds and ends of rick-rack Braid, 2c a bunch.  
Odds and ends of Yarns, 5c for 1 hank.

Jacoby Bros.—Clothing.

## JACOBY BROS.

## Retiring From Business Sale!

## CLOSING-OUT PRICES.

Our store has been crowded to the doors ever since we announced our closing-out sale. The public believe in our assertions, and OUR PRICE-PROVE THAT WE MEAN BUSINESS.

Never before in the history of this city has such a sacrifice been made. We are determined, however, to close out every article in our store, and now we announce a few new

## SPECIAL CLOSING-OUT DRIVES:

## MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

Every Sale a Genuine Bargain.

Every Day a BARGAIN DAY.

300 Men's Serviceable Suits at \$3.75.

200 Men's Serviceable Suits at \$4.50.

300 Men's All-Wool Cheviot Suits at \$5.00.

We are also Running Off a Line of the Latest Styles of Men's Goods.

In Regular Sizes, In Extra Long Sizes, In Extra Wide Sizes, In Short and Stout Sizes, In Sack and Frock Suits, All bearing this Special Label:

Jacoby Bros., Manufacturing Tailors.

All persons difficult to fit should take advantage of this sale. You will be fitted out at closing-out prices, and we are closing out all these goods at below the manufacturers' prices.

## PANTS. PANTS. PANTS.

1500 Pairs Men's Serviceable "All-Cashmere" Pants, \$2.50.